

C

Callaway
Dec. 29-1908
6-30 P.M.

My Dearest:-

Although I have
not been at all well today,
I've just returned from
Millville, saw Mrs Rhodes
and she wants to come to
see you with me, next time
I come down.

You sure have a "time" getting
to and from "Callaway" I never
heard of any one having such
trials. I must write those letters
tonight, but feel very little like
doing it. Darling I am so
lonesome and blue seems as
though I'll turn green or some-
thing. We were so happy -
if I can ever reconcile myself
to this weary, selfish existence ^{again}
I wish to stay there until I can
leave for good. Oh, you can
never know my feelings of a
few minutes Saturday night and
now. Darling - you can't realize
how deeply I missed those few
words - I can never agree with you

No matter how I try - I can act con-
trary to my own views - and enjoy some
but oh how bitter are the dredges.

I had a dream about that anchor
and as soon as I have time I'm
going see if I can't find it.

Dearest, when will the plaided
be back? I must get to work -
or "stay at home and wrap up in a sheet."
Will dearie, I have finished my
letter with you. Ever yours. Lillian

MS. A. 9. 2. 4. 10



Mr. G. M. West

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